

# Corey Taylor, Bother

Wish I was too dead to cry  
My self affliction fades  
Stones to throw at my creator  
Masochists to which I cater  
You don't need to bother  
I don't need to be  
I'll keep slipping farther  
But once I hold on  
I won't let go 'til it bleeds  
Wish I was too dead to care  
If indeed I cared at all  
Never had a voice to protest  
So you fed me shit to digest  
I wish I had a reason  
My flaws are open season  
For this I gave up trying  
One good turn deserves my dying  
You don't need to bother  
I don't need to be  
I'll keep slipping farther  
But once I hold on  
I won't let go 'til it bleeds  
Wish I'd died instead of lived  
A zombie hides my face  
Shell forgotten with its memories  
Diaries left with cryptic entries  
And you don't need to bother  
I don't need to be  
(I dont need to be)  
I'll keep slipping farther  
But once I hold on  
I won't let go 'til it bleeds  
You don't need to bother  
I don't need to be, yeah  
(I dont need to be)  
I'll keep slipping farther  
But once I hold on  
(once I hold on)  
I'll never live down my deceits